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APPLY TO JOHN C. FEHR. THIS BOOK BINDERY, No. 19 Deaderick St. FOR RENT-A dwelling house on corner of Fogg

FOR RENT-A dwelling house on corner of Allison and Stovenson streets. FOR RENT-Three rooms in house No. 19, on Dead-erick street, up stairs. JOHN C. FEHR. erick street, up stairs.

TENNESSEE MONEY TAKEN AT PAR! GREAT BARGAINS in Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and every thing in that line, will be sold cheap for each. Daving received a large lot of Cigars and T bacco, of all grades, T guarantee to sell as cheap

Hers and Merchants will do well to give

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Sewanee House Building. NOTICE.

ON THE STH DAY OF MAY, 1802, I WILL EXpose is public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, at
the Court House yard gate, in Nashville, one negro
by, samed Witham, levied on as the property of
Sharp a Hamilton, to satisfy squarry executions in
my hards in favor of Wm. Shase, J. Science, mayers a
Grown Abex, Ledbetter & Co., G. B. Gordon, S. S.
Hill and N. Olimon, issued by W. D. Robertson and G.
H. Boothgate, Engrs. Sale at 11 o check, A. M.
GOIN D. GOWER, C. D. C. April 29, 1982-11

## Mashville Union.

The rebel leaders who profess to protect Southern rights, have stolen slaves, horses and cattle, have impressed men into military service, have burned see. The failure of that distinguished bridges and destroyed the lives of women rebel officer to hold Bowling tireen-his and children, have cut telegraph wires, have laid waste the country, have dragged men before Vigilance Committees-yes, and even more infamous than all the rest, have actually robbed the little children of the State of the fund which had been provided for their education!

How eminently just and timely are the following remarks from the Philadelphia

North American:
Good Counsel.
It is so natural to seek illustrations of the present from the counsels of the past, that in turning over Pierre M. Irving's excellent "Life and Letters" of his illustrious uncle we were forcibly struck with the following pages, which we shall ex-tract from that work. Washington Irving, it will be remembered, was of the old Federal party, and as such was violently opposed to the measures which brought on the war of 1812. When, however, he found his country absolutely engaged in war, he withheld neither his voice nor his arm from the service of an Administration for which he had no real affection, and whose principles and acts he had conscientiously opposed up to the period when hostilities actually began. It will do no harm to the few disloyal men of the north yet remaining amongst us, whose southern sympathy present circumstances make national treason, if they will thoughtfully weigh and apply to their own case the words of so pure and wise a patriot as Washington Irving. If his words sound like a reproach to this class of men, let them also reflect such a memory as his, their own record will be one of shame and misery. "Whatever we may think of the ex-

pediency of the present war, we cannot feel indifferent to its operations. Wherever our arms come in competition with those of the camp, jealousy for our country's honor will swallow up every other consideration; our feelings will ever accompany the flag of our country to battle, rejoicing in its glory, lamenting over its defeat. For there is no such thing as releasing ourselves from the consequences of the contest. He who fancies he can tember that stronghold was taken posstand aloof in interest, and, by condemu- session of by four thousand rebel troops. ing the present war, can exonerate him- The object of seizing that point was self from the odium of its disasters, is wofully mistaken. Other nations will not trouble themselves about our internal wranglings and party questions; they will not ask who among us fought, or why we fought, but how we fought The disgrace of defeat will not be confined to the contrivers of the war, or the party in power, or the conductors of the battle, but will extend to the whole nation, and come home to every individual. If the name of American is to be render-. ed honorable in the fight, we shall each participate in the honor; if otherwise, we must inevitably support our share of the ignominy."

The above words are Washington Irving's sentiments. The following anecdote is told by Mr. Pierre M. Irving in his own language :

"With such sentiments, watching with mingled pride and sorrow the alternations of defeat and success, it may be imagined with what a feeling of outraged patriotism he heard of the triumphant entry of the British into Washinton, and the acts of uncivilized hostility which followed. "He was descending the Hudson in the

steamboat when the tidings first reached him. It was night, and the passengers had betaken themselves to their settees to rest, when a person came on board at Poughkeepsie with the news of the inglorious triumph, and proceeded in the darkness of the cabin to relate the particulars, the destruction of the President's house, the Treasury, War, and Navy offices, the Capitol, the depository of the national library, and the public records. There was a momentary pause after the speaker ceased, when some paltry spirit lifted his head from his setter and in a tone of complacent derision wondered what Jimmy Madison would say now!" "Sir,' said Mr. Irving, glad of an escape to his swelling indignation, 'do you seize on such a disaster only for a facer? Let me tell you, sir, it is not ported his force, by various means, at now a question about Jimmy Madison or Jimmy Armstrong; the pride and honor of the nation are wounded, the country is insulted and disgraced by this barbarous success, and every loyal citizen should feel the ignominy, and be earnest to avenge it? 'I could not see the fellow,' said Mr. Irving, when he related the anecdote to me, 'but I let fly at him in the dark.' A murmur of approbation followed the outburst, and then every ear was listening for the reply. But the energy of the rebuke had cowed the

To traitors, to lukewarm patriots, and to that meaner class who are endeavoring to carry water, dirty water, on both shoulders, Irving's noble words and his further comment.

Gen. Sidney Johnston's Report,

The remarkable exposure of rebel military affairs in the Southwest, made by Gen. Sidney Johnston, who was killed at the battle of Pittsburg, throws a good deal of light upon late rebel movements and prospects in Kentucky and Tennessignal failure to defend successfully Forts Heary and Donelson, which were the keys to his department-his failure to defend Clarksville-his flight from Nashville-his retreat from Murfreesboro'--his abandonment of the entire State of Kentucky, and nearly the whole of Tennessee-his decampment into Alabama-his miserable failure everywhere, had called forth execrations upon his head from every part of rebeldom. He was hooted at by the Tennessee rebels for delivering them up into the hands of Halleck; he was cursed by the Cotton States for bringing the war within their borders; he was maligned by his own subordinates, and his army was deserting him; he was flercely assailed in the Rebel Congress; he was bitterly criticised in the rebel newspapers-until finally he is reported to have said despondingly that he had not a friend left in the Confederacy. And yet he was the man who, of all others, had been until lately looked upon in the South as a commander without a peer for active field work-combining in himself science, skill, daring, coolness, resoluteness. experience, popularity, and whatever other characteristics or elements of success are supposed to belong to a great leader. This was the fourth war in which he had seen and done service; and in each of the previous wars, he had gained only renown and achieved always success. His letter to Gen. Jeff. Davis attempts to explain the causes of his present failure. It is apologetic and defensive in statement and tone; and as the rebel disasters in the Southwest all that under the light of such a life and date from the fall of Fort Donelson, he makes that the event upon which to hang his defence.

Gen. Johnston's career, since he took command of the rebel army in the Southwest, as exhibited in his report, has been beset with difficulties. He was charged, when he received command, with the duty of deciding whether or not it was politic to occupy Bowling tireen-a question which, he says, inconsiderations. He decided it in the affirmative, and in the middle of Sepundoubtedly for nothing less than to obtain military possession of the State of Kentucky, and thereby carry the boundaries of the Southern Confederacy to the Ohio River. There were then no National troops in the State, and a triumphant march to Louisville was the purpose and hope of the rebels. But by the extraordinary and patriotic efforts of Gen. Rousseau and other prominent Kentuckians, to whom due credit has never been given, the rebel scheme was frustrated. It was on the 17th of September, only a few days after the rebel army had commenced its northward march that two thousand Union militia, under Rousseau, hurried out of Louisville to stop its advance; and if they did not meet the rebels in the field, and defeat them in a pitched battle, they at least compelled them to assume a merely defensive position at Bowling Green. The National army in Kentucky increased in magnitude with great rapidity, and Johnston had to resort to various expedients to maintain his ground. He makes the following statement, curious enough in the light of subsequent events :

"Believing it to be of the greatest moment to protract the campaign, as the dearth of cotton might bring strength from abroad and discourage the North, and to gain time to strengthen myself by new troops from Tennessee and other States, I magnified my forces to the enemy, but made known my true strength to the Department and the Governors of States.

It would seem that he succeeded in his attempt at deception: for, though the National troops in Kentucky grew from a couple of thousand to over a hundred thousand, while he, all told, had never, according to his own statement, higher than from twenty-five to thirty thousand, he managed to keep our great army at bay for five months. He adroitly resixty, eighty, a hundred thousand; and a secession newspaper in this city repeatedly gave details of it, showing it to reach a far higher figure even than these. He perpetually threatened our army with assault and annihilation, kept Louisville, and even Cincinnati, for a time, in a pretences was exposed.

there was raging, he evacuated Bowling | new left where the old right had rested. | have extended through the whole period.

Green with the remainder of his troops, (14,000,) and awaited the issue of the day at Nashville. Why he did not take the whole of his force to the decisive point and direct the movements himself, he does not say. Had he done so, the fight would certainly have been a closely contested one; and, with the immense advantages of position which the rebels had. he might have had a prospect of repulsing our arms. It looks as though, at this moment, Johnston's genius and spirit had forsaken him—as his patriotism had done previously. At all events, frauds on his part were no longer available.

It seems that the Generals in command at Fort Donelson (Floyd, Pillow and Buckner) had practiced upon him, while he halted at Nashville, the same deceptions that they practiced through the telegraph and newspapers upon the Southern people. To the last moment, they represented the battle as a rebel triumph; and even on the night of Saturday, when the main position of the fort was in our possession and speedy defeat for the rebels was inevitable, they reported to him only success "At midnight," says he, "I received news of a glorious victory; at dawn, of a retreat." He should rather have said, of a surrender; for o the sixteen thousand men which he says he sent to Donelson, fourteen thousand laid down their arms on Sunday morning, and are still prisoners of war. Why, under the circumstances, Floyd & lo. should have so misrepresented affairs to their chief, it would be impossible to conjecture, unless it be that 'deception and falsehood have become chronic with

He acknowledges that "the blow was disastrons and almost without a remedy."-"The people were terrified: the troops were disheartened; the discouragement was spreading." This quite confirms all the reports we have had of the demoralization in the rebel army produced by that terrible blow. There was nothing then for him to do but to retreat-retreat from Nashville and from Tennessee, and try to form a junction with the troops of Beaure and and Bragg on a new defensive line. The junction was formed, and the subsequent rebel wreck at Pittsburg--now fully proven-was the issue. "The test of merit, in my profession, with the people," says Johnston, "is success. It is a hard rule; but I think it right." He himself has now sealed his failures with his life; and in the melancholy picture which he gives of his career as rebel chieftain in Kentucky and Tennessee, we see not only the hollowness of this rebellion, but the road to ruin of a traitor.

## The Last Terrible Charge at Shiloh.

The following is a most vivid and thrilling picture. It recalls the description of some of Napoleon's desperate charges. It is from the Cincinnati Com-

At about six o'clock our skirmishers met those of the enemy and drove them in with terrific slaughter, our line still advancing upon them. We passed on through the camps of the 48th Ohio, 71st Ohio, and 55th Illinois, which the enemy had captured on the morning previous, and took position on the brow of the hill. Here my own company and another was ordered to advance as skirmishers, and drive the enemy from the thicket in tront, as they were annoying us considerably. Our men charged gallantly, and were met by as gallant resistance. The slaughter here was terrible. I did not see a man throw away a single shot, and the enemy fell in heaps. Near the edge of the woods, one of our batteries was posted, and on the opposite side of an intervening orchard a secession battery was answering it. Round shot, grape and canister were plowing up the earth and riddling the trees on all sides of us. Shell fell thick as nuts in autumn woods, and tested the nerve of our young soldiers severely. While I was putting a large free between myself and a shell that had just dropped, a six-pound shot struck the tree just above my head, scattering the splinters for fifty yards around. A fragment of a shell struck one of my men on the hip, carrying away his haversack and bayonet scabbard, wounding him slight-

About this time the action, became general all along the line. God spare me from ever again beholding such a sight. Regiment after regiment advanced, charged, surged back, advanced and came in again, to be relieved by fresh troops .-This was occurring as far as the eye could reach in the smoke and flash of the battle. The gallant 24th Ohio and 36th Indiana, fought under a murderous fire for at least an hour. Over the ground where they tought, the opposing forces state of perturbation, and delayed the drove each other five times, advancing progress of our arms until it seemed his | and giving in turn, inch by inch. Here end was on the eve of accomplishment. two of our pieces were taken by the enc-It was only when the vigorous policy of my and turned upon us, but they were Gen. Halleck had carried the war up the retaken, and eventually brought off by a Cumberland and the Tennessee, and out- party of our skirmishers. The 1st and spokesman, for he did not again raise his | flanked Bowling Green, that the weak- | 2d Kentucky Regiments, posted in our ness of his position and the falsity of his rear, were advanced to the front and fought with desperation. The battle, He determined, he says, to fight for which began on our left, suddenly chang-Nashville at Donelson, and for this pur- ed to the center and right, opening at the pose he dispatched 16,000 of his best two points simultaneously. Consequently

The men on both sides cheered loudly, and fought like demons. An overwhelming force of the enemy attempted to break our extreme right, and partially succeeded, although two fresh regiments juncture General Nelson rode up, and ordered the Sixth Ohio to advance, by changing front forward on first company, and the evolution was executed, under fire, with as much precision as though we ha! been on the parade ground. The new movement brought our new line at right angles with the old one, and fac-ing t'e right flank, where the firing had been so heavy. Again the enemy shifted their entire force to the front, and brought us under an enfilading fire. We were then ordered to change front perpendicularly to the rear, and this we also Ione with admirable precision, bringing us on our old line, and facing the firing. Captain Tirrell's battery, one of the best in the Regular Army, now opened on the rebels, and we were ordered to support

I cannot refrain from here paying a just tribute to this heroic officer—the bravest of the brave. Captain Tirrell's antegedents are known to every officer in the Regular Army. All of his relatives are Secessionists. His father and three brothers hold high position in the rebel army, and he has been disinherited and disowned by them for his loyalty to the Union. The rebels will long remember the "Napoleons" which he handled so effectively on the 7th of April, 1862. At one time during the day they approached within fifty yards of a gun that he was commanding, and killed or wounded every man but one, and yet he loaded and fired with his own hands, while the foe fell back terror stricken. The piles of mangled bodies on this part of the field speak for the efficiency of, his battery. I saw him with one shell kill five horses, dismount a gun, and scatter the rebel gunners in all directions. The brilliant results of the fight on the left wing was attributable mainly to his skill and heroism. Here the most desperate fighting of the day was done. While supporting Tirrell we lay for three long hours under the heaviest fire I have ever seen. The rifle and musket balls along the entire line appeared to come in solid masses; and two batteries on the right and left flanks were pouring a cross fire of grape, cannister, and shell upon the center. Our men saved their lives by falling upon their faces and hugging the ground closely. Colonel Anderson, Major Christospent ball struck Anderson on the arm, bruising it considerably, but doing no

further damage. In front of the 6th Ohio Regiment was a company of artillery from New Orleans, commanded by one who is well known in Cincinnati. Some years ago he left that city, the home of his boyhood, after swindling his creditors, and took up his abode in New Orleans. I refer to the drunken profligate ranegade, William Miller Owen. Two of his pieces fell into our hands. And many in our regiment would have given an arm for his life. Had he been captured by his old comrades, the "Greys," they would have

hung him on the spot. At 11 o'clock victory seemed poised between the two parties. Time and time again the lines were forced back, but eventually retook the ground. No one for a moment thought of defeat. We knew that our fate was victory or annihilation. While the firing was beaviest General Nelson rode up and said, 'Colonel Anderson, I have conferred upon your regiment the honor of defending this battery-the best in the service. It must not be taken." I could read those same words written on the face of every man in the

At 3 o'clock our regiment was drawn up for a charge. General Nelson rode up and said, "Sixth Ohio, I expect to hear from you now. Forward?" Along the entire line a flerce cheer went up, and our compact body dashed on. I think that then, for the first time, I felt the wild enthusiasm that knows no fear and recks not of life or death. We came to a fence, and it was swept away like chaff before the wind Then we gained the open field, on the other side of which stood the foe. Six hundred yards would bring us to them. But pshaw! when we had iruversed two-thirds of the space they broke and fled and our disappointed boys were ordered back. This ended our share of the action.

The firing gradually died away along the line, and by 4 o'clock had entirely ceased. Captain Tirrell gave the foe a parting salute, his guns being served by 5th Ohio men. Our weary and hungry men were then marched into position; and rested on their arms for the night, auticipating a renewal of the battle on the morrow; but the morning brought no foe.

The Fasett, of a gigantic sancian, one hundred and twenty feet long, has recently been discovered near Poligny, while digging for a railway. It is supposed to have existed near the end of the tertiary period, but one who is no the plantations have overseers, most of characteristic anecdote should need no troops to that point. While the battle our brigade changed position, placing the philosopher thinks it long enough to

Gen. Peter G. T. Beauregard.

Beauregard was born a considerable number of years after the Christian Ers, and with few exceptions, has lived ever since. It has been generally supposed. were brought up to support us. They that Beauregard is of French extraction, were turning our flank. This we could see by its slowly giving back. At this to a letter from us, inquiring in regard. to the matter, occurs the following sentence, which effectually and for ever puts to rest all doubts in regard to Beauregard's nationality: "I'm a Frenchman from the end of my big toe to the top of my head; and if there is any one who doesn't like it they can lump it!"
The family of Beauregard is a very

ancient one-one of the most ancient families out. His one thousand-andfortieth grandfather was a particular friend of Moses, and was with him in his great tramp through the wilderness. The old cock's diary has been preserved and is now in the possession of our here. It is full of interesting matter, and from a casual perusal of it we are led to infer that the boys had a tough time of it in the wilderness. Old Beauregard and Moses occupied a tent together. The old man was commissary for one of the companies in Moses' brigade; and her makes frequent allusion in his journal to the complaints made by the boys of his management. One of them threatened to smash his head in if he didn't give them better fodder. So it seems that rascally commissaries are not a peculiarity of our day.

Among other valuable relies, Beauregard possesses the old chap's photographic Album, which contains the cards Visites of Pharaob, Moses and several other big men.

The name Beauregard is from two Choctaw words lean which means some, and gard which means pumpkins-some kins; and which was applied to the family, by the Queen of Sheba, when she went over and called on Solomon. The old man, Beauregard, had quit Moses' employ and was at that time "chief cook and bottle-washer" for Solomon. On the occasion of Mrs. Sheba's visit he treated the company to pumpkin sauce, which so trekled the old lady that she immediately gave him the name of "Some Pumkins" -or Beauregard.

The subject of this sketch was always a rebel. From the time he was two years of age his parents lost all control of him. He rebelled against their authority and sought another place of abode. The following letter written in answer to an appeal from his father to come back to the parental roof, shows his views on social as well as political pher, and Adjutant Herron remained government. He was three years old at the time of writing: "Dere govner: i the storm, and fortunately escaped. A shant go back no how you kin fix it. mi ide is that folks orter be guverned if they feel like it, and if they don't feel like it they hadn't orter be. So. you can go to thunder !"-Cleveland Plaindealer-

Atter the Battle.

A correspondent says, in writing from

Yesterday, having a few minutes leisure, I traversed a portion of the battlefield, for the purpose of observing the effects of the two days' action. The sight is appalling. Dead are piled on every side. I found six, eight, and even ten men together-Unionists and Secessionists-within a space of ten feet, lying side by side, just as they had fallen in the struggle. In one place ten men were stretched side by side compactly; one man, a Federal soldier, with his arm thrown lovingly over the neck of a Rebell as though they had gone to sleep in a friendly embrace. Death knows no distinction. The lovers of the horrible cam be amply gratified here. I saw many with the tops of their heads blown off by cannon balls. One man was torn to pieces by a shell that had exploded in his bowels. Some were cut entirely in two, and the parts yards asunder. In one gorge where our artillery had raked them, they were piled three and four deep, and horribly mangled. The majority of the men are shot in the head and breast, attributable to their having stood on undulating ground, where nothing but the upper portion of their bodies was exposed. Had the fight been on a level plain, and the battle been as long and obstinate, fifty thousand would not have covered the loss.

The woods where the battle raged present a fearful sight, and will long be a monument of the terrible struggle. Large trees are cut down by cannon balls, and the twigs and underbrush present the appearance of a harvest field after reaping. I saw one tree, at least three feet in diameter, with a hole in it as large as a man's leg, a ball from Captain Tirrell's gun having gone clean through it. Some frees are entirely barked by the bullets. An officer who was at Fort Donelson, says that the battle there was a mere skirmish when compared to this.

THE SOUTHERN PLANTERS .- A gentleman who has just returned from extensive rambles in Louisiana and Texas, says the sugar planters are feeding their molasses to their hogs, and are going to raise meat from the cane, and that none of the planters are making any attempt to raise crops of cotton. Very few of them having gone to the war .- Rich-